

Chapter 242

242 Chapter 242 -Is this how you want it?

Denzel's warm palms caressed her naked body, feeling every inch of her warm skin. Nibbling on her neck, she thought he was going to mark her, making her throw her head backward in response to the sweet sensation generated by him.

Her excitement knew no bounds, but disappointment surged through her when his lips moved to her naked shoulders.

"Won't you mark me?" She was almost in tears, and Alpha Denzel chuckled, speaking teasingly.

"Relax, I want to curb the pain as much as I can."

A sigh of relief escaped her, but she insisted. "I can take it. Just mark me, please. Or..."

"Or what?" Denzel cut her off, his lips moving to her exposed chest as he pinned her hands to her sides.

"Or I will mark you first," Valerie flipped him around, caging him between her thighs.

Astrid was controlling her. His mark was something she could not wait to bear, and her lips were already inching closer to his neck.

Denzel smirked. "I see you love dominance, but you have to submit to me." He flipped her back to their former position, right before her canine came into contact with his neck.

Valerie looked upset, and her voice turned hoarse. "You can't tame me."

Female Alphas liked dominance, but two Alphas could never rule the same pack. One had to submit to the other.

"Are you sure about that?"

He pressed his lips on hers, and she parted them to welcome him instantly. He explored the corners of her mouth, taking in all the warmth it radiated, his warm, strong body against hers.

Valerie felt hot even with the air conditioner at its lowest. It was hard for her.

to take control, as Astrid was fighting dominance over Brutus. She could never allow the beast to tame her.

A moan escaped her when Denzel took her pink left nipple in his mouth, his thumb rubbing the right nipple in a circular motion, making it harden to his touch.

She let out another moan, allowing herself to enjoy the pleasures he gave her. "I will love you to submission, Val. Astrid would do the same."

His lips traveled down to her core, and she instantly closed her legs. Valerie finally gained control, and her response confirmed to Alpha Denzel that it was Astrid after all.

"I never fought dominance with you."

"Your wolf did," Alpha Denzel said and kissed her navel, his lips finding its way to her intimate parts.

"What are you doing?" This was not the first time he romanced her, but this was the first time his lips found their way to her intimate parts, making it weird.

Alpha Denzel was already unbearably hard,

but he did not want to break her just yet, as that would be too painful.

His voice turned husky, loaded with desire. "Open up, Val. I'm in charge, not you or Astrid."

A blush stained her cheeks as she arched her waist, her legs opened wide. Denzel lowered himself between her thighs but didn't thrust into her immediately.

He continued to lick and suck her nipple, swapping from time to time. His fingers trailed her intimate part again, his middle finger thrusting into her wetness.

"Arhhhh," Valerie moaned, squirming to his action. What she did not expect was when his lips pressed against her clit gently.

Valerie moaned harder, her legs becoming weak with the sensations coursing through her body. She couldn't take it anymore.

He was torturing her with pleasure, overwhelming her like nothing she had ever felt. Her breathing became heavy, her body taut. He knew she was going to come and said, "Not yet."

Valerie was pushed to the limit, while Denzel moaned as his hard cock brushed the entrance of her wet pussy.

"Please," she begged, arching her waist with her head thrown back, her hair becoming a mess.

"Look at me and say it again, Val," Denzel loved the seduction in her voice and the desire in her eyes.

"Please..." Her passionate eyes met his alluring ones.

"You didn't say it well. Add my name," Denzel teased her with heavy pants.

"Please, Alpha Denzel, please do it," she begged shamelessly.

All she wanted now was for him to quench this desire smattering her and give her that mark her body so desired. Denzel smirked and licked her clits, thrusting his tongue into her warm wetness. Valerie let out a loud moan, accompanied by her release inside his mouth.

Panting, her eyes closed as she tried to recover from the hard release, but the tip of

his

manhood was already pressed against her entrance.

"You are so sweet, Val, but I can't take it anymore. I want you now," his deep, heavy voice sent excited sensual pleasure all over her body.

"You are wasting time. Just do..." Her last words were accompanied by a scream as he quickly covered her lips with his.

Her boldness made him forget it was their first time getting to this stage, so he did not hold back in thrusting in all at once.

Valerie squirmed under him, feeling his fullness inside her. Perhaps she had carried too much load. Denzel's cock continued to swell inside her, and when he was certain that she was okay, he began to thrust gently in and out of her.

As soon as she began to moan, he began to thrust hard, her moans turning to screams of pleasure with every hit of her G-spot. The pleasure was so intense that they were both sweating in the air-conditioned room.

After reaching her second climax, Alpha

Denzel flipped her on top of him. Valerie cried, "yes, Denzel," and began riding him fast and hard, to Denzel's amazement, while he arched his waist to meet her halfway.

The pleasure burned in her so hard she turned wild, riding him with all her might.

She felt her muscles tense, and as she was about to release, Denzel lifted himself slightly, grabbed her head, his lips sealing hers with a passionate kiss before he flipped her below him and began to thrust fast and hard.

"Is this how you want it?" his breath was heavy, his muscles tensed.